

EXTRA

Nugent

Vol 3

FOR TWO YEARS THE "VIGILANTE" HAS STRUGGLED BUT FLOURISHED DUE TO THE COOPERATION OF MANY. WE NOW ENTHUSIASTICALLY ANNOUNCE THAT THE "VIGILANTE" IS TO BE PRINTED! THE INITIAL NUMBER WILL BE ISSUED DURING SUMMER SCHOOL WITH SURPRISES FROM COVER TO COVER.

The Vigilante ~ May '24

THE VIGILANTE

A MONTHLY PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE
SAN FRANCISCO STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE

MAY 1924

"WE COME IN SEARCH OF TRUTH"

VOL. 2. NO. 3

1924 SUMMER SESSION

The Summer Session of 1924

Promises to be the most interesting and worth while of any previously held at the S.F.T.C. The new Department of Creative Education, to be personally conducted by Mrs. Grace Stanley, State Commissioner of Elementary Education, is the main feature, and, it is hoped, will draw teachers in greater numbers than ever before to the Summer Session this year. In addition, very attractive and enlightening courses will be offered in the Department of Immigrant Education, as well as in the regular Session courses.

The Summer Session will this year be under the auspices of the Educational Service Auxiliary. It is upon the Student Body, however, that a great deal of the success of this Session will depend. Already over two hundred and fifty students have signed up on the various committees which will help to make this the most successful of all previous Summer Schools. There is yet opportunity for many students to serve on these committees. However, the most important service, which every student can perform, is to carry over into the Summer Session that spirit of co-operation and helpfulness which is an ideal of this college.

CAFETERIA UNDER STUDENT BODY

Have you visited the cafeteria since it has been under the control of the Student Body? If not, you have missed something. Miss Spelman and Miss Levy are giving a great deal of their time and energy to make the cafeteria a success. Support your cafeteria!

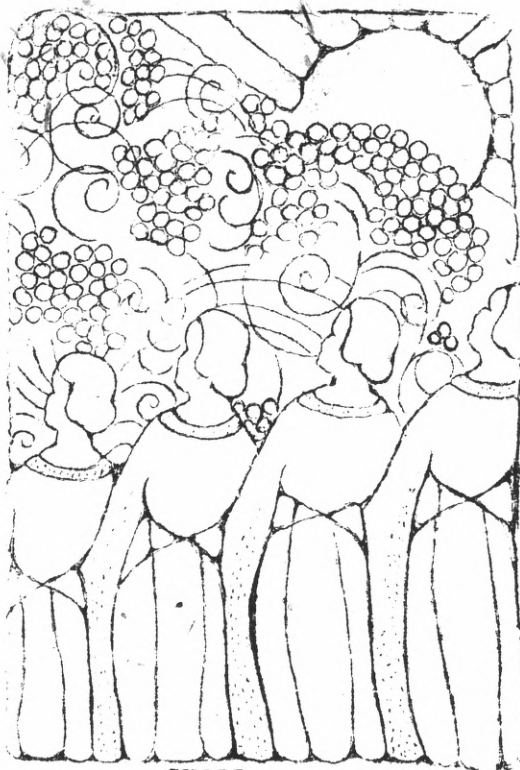
STUDENT BODY W.A.A. DINNER

All those who attended the dinner at the "Y" on Thursday, April 11, voted it a great success. From the beginning to the end it was one round of merriment and fun. Appropriate speeches were made by the "Long and Short" (Dot Prentice and Iris Young). Solos were given by Adelle Gough, Mary Loftus, and Alberta Rennie. Mary Jane Garrison read a humorous poem and a delightful selection of pianologues was rendered by Maybelle Reinecke. Miss Florence Hale, our prima donna, sang to us, and Misses McFadden, Carter, Mayer, and Crumpton honored us with their presence. Everyone enjoyed herself immensely.

MOTHERS' DAY A SUCCESS

Those who came with their mothers and friends on Mothers' Day, May 3, will vouch for the splendid entertainment the various committees had prepared. After a friendly reception at the door, everyone passed to the auditorium for the interesting program. The beautiful decoration around the stage was made especially for the occasion by Miss Mayer's girls. A play, "The Shepherd in the Distance", charmed everyone. Under the able direction of Miss Casebolt, it proved a huge success. There were delightful vocal and instrumental numbers by several of the girls. Then everyone was invited to Room 60, transformed into an attractive tea room by girls on the decoration committee, where refreshments were served. There was an art exhibition in Room 40 and in the halls for those who were interested, and a sewing display in Room 36.

Editor's Note: Because of shortness of time the April and May numbers of "The Vigilante" have been combined. Subscription cards are, of course, good for the next issue.



GUILD

In Guild a silent chord is struck
In many where the string was dumb
And had long waited for that holy hour
To start its high and rising song of life.

In Guild all harsh discord is stilled
And hushed whilst harmony resounds
That sets the jumbled noise to vibrant songs
Of womanhood's sublimest gifts and powers.

In Guild all those whose hearts are full
Of joyous songs of hope and truth and life
Feel strong, full swells of deep resolve to give
That greatest human service-- still more love.

Ada Aebli.

GUILD DRAWS NEAR

There is a spirit hovering over this college of late. It is the thought of Guild. To the Seniors memories of last year's Guild are flooding back. But this Guild will be doubly dear to them because it is their own. It is their graduation; but it is also something far more. It is the biggest, finest thing this college has to give.

The Juniors will soon know and love Guild, too. After they have been through the Service, this college will mean more to them than ever before. And they themselves will be richer for it. Something beautiful will have entered their lives, there to remain always.

GUILD PRACTICE

Seniors will practice for the Guild Service on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, May 19, 20, and 21. Rehearsals for the entire Student Body will take place the following week. Guild is on June 1.

GUILD TICKETS

Guild tickets are on sale by all of the girls who sing in "The Cherubic Host". Decide on the number you want and buy them as soon as possible, as those who come first will be first served. The tickets are fifteen cents each.

GUILD PICTURES TO BE TAKEN

Dr. Burk is making up a book on Guild called "The Ritual". That the book may be appropriately illustrated, all those who take part in the Guild Service are to pose for the pictures on the morning of June 1, from ten to twelve o'clock. The Service takes place at four in the afternoon. Any girl who would like one may obtain a copy of "The Ritual" when it is completed.

This crowded building feels an emptiness. The halls tell "Someone" is missing. A vacant office confirms it. We miss you, Dr. Burk!

MISS ALDERSON LEAVING

We are going to lose one of our well-loved faculty members. In August Miss Alderson is to become a member of Mills College, where she is to have supervision of Frick School, the training school for Mills College student teachers. We'll miss you, Miss Alderson.

HELP IN CHILDREN'S LIBRARY

The children's library has been greatly helped by the generous co-operation of the assigned girls who have contributed part of their free time to assist in the work there. It is just that fitting in where one is most needed that shows the true school spirit that exists here.

GENERAL WEDNESDAY ASSEMBLY

The unassigned girls feel that the general assembly on Wednesdays is one of the most helpful things that has been introduced into the program. Many questions of interest and importance have been discussed. Miss Crumpton's enthusiasm is contagious, and the girls all feel she is one with them.

TEA FOR MUSIC MAJORS

A tea was given by Mrs. Sully on Thursday afternoon, April 10, at the Bib and Tucker Tea Room for the girls who majored in music. A very delightful afternoon was spent in playing games and in dancing.

EASTER SURPRISE PARTY

An Easter Surprise Party was given for the Special Music Girls by Miss Levy, Friday morning, April 4. After an Easter egg hunt in the lot across the street, which proved the bunnies had been very generous, the class assembled in the cooking room where an enjoyable time was had playing games.

"LISTENING IN"

This is station E.C. On March 11 an interesting program of music and talks, together with slides, was given. The program was called "Italy and the Fine Arts", and was prepared by Misses Foppiano, Schembri, and Campana.

Some of the members of the dramatic class presented to the English Club, on March 18, and Arbor Day play called "The Plant Wizard". The play, one written in honor of Luther Burbank, was very well given and greatly enjoyed.

On March 26 Mr. Harold Bruce, Professor of English at U.C., gave an interesting and instructive talk on the customs of the English and their school system.

An hour on April 2 was devoted to humor. After Miss Hickey had outlined the history of humor, Miss Jonke took charge of the program, explaining the various kinds of wit and humor, and introducing various members of the Club who gave illustrations of each type, from puns, dialect, nonsense, and burlesque, to essay and comedy. "Romeo and Juliet" was the burlesque, and "A Midsummer Night's Dream", the comedy. As the musical part of the program, Miss Budge interpreted the "Funeral March of a Marionette". An original essay of Fay Spangler's was much enjoyed.

A talk, "Great Authors I have Met", by Dr. Rypins, was given to the English Club on April 16. The talk was mainly of Wells, Zangwill, and Shaw. It was greatly enjoyed.

Miss Foley, State teacher of the blind in their homes, spoke April 23 on the prevention of blindness. Herself blind, Miss Foley is an especially interesting speaker with a message that touches us particularly.

PERSONALS

We all miss Dot Prentice, our president, who has been absent from college. A few weeks ago she underwent an operation for appendicitis. She will be back for Summer School.

Dot Sully is also ill from it.

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Irene M. Resler

A LETTER FROM MISS WARD

Dear Girls:

Yesterday I received a brief note telling of the death of one of our finest and most womanly graduates, Dorothy Woodbury, who died on her twenty-third birthday. The news came as a great shock to me for it was not long since I had heard from her.

I wish each of you could have known Dorothy. You would have felt that your life was richer and that, somehow, part of the unselfish spirit which animated her life, something of her vision and wisdom in selecting the worth while things of life had in some subtle way been passed on to you.

Quiet, friendly, sincere, she inspired confidence in all who worked with her. Always cheerful, in spite of disappointments and heavy responsibilities, she was a source of inspiration to the freshmen girls to whom she acted as con-

ALICE SMILEY

In our hearts lives the memory of a girl who is no longer here. Twelve weeks ago Alice Smiley left us. It is hard to believe we shall never again hear her voice and see her smile in the halls and classrooms, that she is really gone. Her personality, her radiant spirit, her bouyancy were felt by all. True to her name she was always smiling--a smile whose sunniness gladdened every heart. All the beauty and charm and happiness of girlhood seemed to be embodied in her.

May we not compare her life to that of a beautiful flower--a rose which we have seen blossoming on our side of the wall? Now it blooms forever in the Garden. We have not lost her. Some day, passing through the Gate, we will see her smile again.

She's somewhere in the sunlight
 strong,

Her tears are in the falling rain,
 She calls me in the winds soft song,
 And with the flowers comes again.

You bird is but her messenger,
 The moon is but her silver car;
 Yea! Sun and moon are sent by her,
 And every wistful, waiting star.

ference teacher.

Up to the day of her graduation we found it necessary to be on the alert to see that Dorothy's own interests were being taken care of, so generous was she of the time she was willing to give in helping others.

Womanly, fine in every way, unselfish in her outlook on life, tolerant, helpful, with the dignity that bespeaks true worth, Dorothy Woodbury has left our school and all who knew her richer for her life.

Dorothy's message to us is, I know, "Carry on the torch I laid aside".

Dorothy graduated in December 1922.

A QUESTION

The cloud banks gape and roll
 and rub their eyes
 With fingers of tall fir and
 pine; and then
 The sun peeps up to add his
 bright "Amen"
 To matins sweet from feathered
 throats that rise.
 The gray gives way to blue and
 golden skies;
 The shadows flee to dark Night's
 gloomy den;
 But dawn a question breeds in
 hearts of men:
 "Is Nature but God's self in
 other guise?"
 This question, asked of dewy
 morning world,
 Is answered by the hills and
 mighty trees,
 Is answered by the zepher's
 soft caress,
 And flowers on a giant rug un-
 furled
 Sent their sweet answer float-
 ing on the breeze.
 All Nature's chorused harmony
 says, "Yes!"

Anona O'Leary

TRUTH

Oh, thou Ancestral Prejudice,
 Deprave my mind no more.
 Withdraw thou from my Kingdom
 Lest thou rule us of yore.

And thou, my staunch Apostle,
 (Intelligence, thy name)
 Go forth and seek most ardently
 The truth and whence it came.

Truth is the mind's Salvation-
 Seek it here and seek it there
 That the Kingdom need not suffer
 Untruth and gross despair.

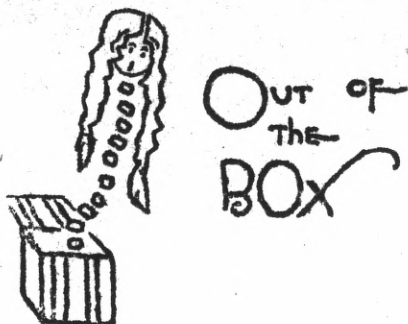
Oh, thou Ancestral Prejudice
 Deprave my mind no more,
 Withdraw thou from my Kingdom
 For truth unbolts the door.

CONTRIBUTE !

TINKER BELL'S MESSAGE

Peggy is tardy,
 And Billy "played Hookey".
 Read their excuse--
 'Tis writ in the sky;
 In the clear azure sky;
 Where downy white clouds
 Sail slowly by.
 'Tis writ on the earth;
 The warm, moist earth;
 Where tender green things
 Are shooting upward,
 And all the flowers
 Have opened their eyes,
 And all the trees
 Are budding anew.
 Hear their excuse!
 'Tis told by the birds;
 The glad-hearted birds,
 From whose rounded throats
 Flows joyous song
 'Tis told by the brook;
 The silvery brook;
 Who is laughing aloud
 As she dances along
 O'er the golden sand.
 Can you not read it,
 Can you not hear it,
 The story that's told?
 Peggy just stammers,
 And can't find the words;
 Billy says nothing,
 But hangs his young head--
They can not tell you,
 O teacher so stern!
 Forget for a moment
 That rules have been broken,
 That habits of promptness
 Must at all times be formed.
 Gaze out the window,
 Listen awhile;
 Feel the lure and the love
 Of the glad springtime.
 Then look on these children,
 Standing before you,
 In the springtime of life,
 (They could not help it,
 Their hearts are so young!)
 And forgive them this once.
 (Signed) Tinker Bell

If you don't believe
 In what I say or think,
 Drop a letter in the Box;
 'Twill be answered in this
 column. "Tink"



ON TEACHING

You know, I feel 'most lofty as
a preacher
When I have taught a child to
write a "T";
And when with trust they say,
"You'll help me, Teacher?"
I'm as near to heaven as I'll
ever be.

Napoleon's conquests never made
him prouder
Than mine when Johnny changed
from bad to good;
When other classes' talk in
line was louder
an was mine--atop the world I
stood.

There's a little chap (with mop
of yellow hair)
That I could hug--but 'course
make no attempt;
Though he likes me too, 'te dig-
nity impair,
Might be the familiarity that
breeds contempt.

Of course, you say, "One week's
so short a trial"--
But of all the things that I
have ever done,
(As true a sun marks time upon
a dial),
This joy is best--the teaching
I've begun. J.M.

If you know a worth while tale
or rhyme,
Drop it in the VIGILANTE BOX

THE FAMILY TREE

Can and Will are cousins who never
trust to luck;
Will is the child of Energy, Can is
the son of Pluck.
Can't and Won't are cousins who are
always out of work;
Won't is the son of Never Try, and
Can't is the son of Shirk.

THE VALUE OF TIME

"What's the price of that book?"
asked a man who had been idling out-
side of Benjamin Franklin's bookshop
in Philadelphia for about an hour.

"One dollar, sir", replied the
clerk.

"One dollar! Can't you sell it
for less than that?"

The buyer looked over the books
a while longer, and then inquired:

"Is Mr. Franklin in?"

"Yes", answered the attendant.

"He is in the press room just now."

"Well, I want to see him," said
the persistent customer.

The proprietor was called.

The stranger asked, "What is the
lowest price, Mr. Franklin, which you
can take for this book?"

"A dollar and a quarter," said
Mr. Franklin.

"One dollar and a quarter! If
your clerk offered it to me for a
dollar."

"True, but I could not afford to
take less than a dollar and a quarter
for it, since you have called me from
my work."

The customer, thinking that Mr.
Franklin was joking, said:

"Well, come, now, tell me your
lowest price."

"One dollar and a half," replied
Mr. Franklin.

"A dollar and a half! You of-
fered it to me for a dollar and a
quarter."

"Yes, and I would rather have ten
times that price than a dollar and a
half now," said Mr. Franklin.

The man silently laid the money
on the counter, took his package, and
left the store. He had learned a les-
son about the value of time from a man
whose minutes were worth money.

E.S.



Sign by river: DON'T FISH HERE
Fisherman (to himself): "I don't know. Why ask me?"

How can you keep an Englishman happy in his old age?
Tell him jokes when he's young.

Heard in the Pews: "Got a pin?
I can't find a single one. Where do they all go, anyway?"
It's hard to tell, because they are pointed in one direction and headed in another."

What's the difference between the North Pole and the South Pole?
All the difference in the world.

A question for Mr. Hoover: Is it hotter in the summer than in the country?

What did the dean say when he was fired?
"He congratulated the college on turning out such good men."

Gladys: "Oh, pardon me for stepping on your feet."
Brian: "Don't worry. I step on them myself."

Why is a schoolyard larger at recess time?
Because there are more feet in it then.

A college student was working on a boat during the summer time as a deck hand. One day the captain fell overboard and the boy just stood and stared at him.

"Hey, there, don't you see I'm drowning. Give a yell, can't you?"

"Rah! Rah! Rah! Captain!"

Teacher: "Bobbie, how many ribs have you?"

Bobbie: "I don't know, ma'am. I'm so ticklish I can't never count em."

"Why don't you advertise?"

Town Storekeeper: "No sircce. I did that once and it pretty near ruined me."

"How was that?"

"Why, people came in and bought a-durn near all the stuff I had."

A man dashed into a station just in time to catch a train.

"Quick! Give me a round trip ticket!" he gasped.

"Where to?"

"W-why, b-back here, of course."

Yolanda: "And you say you lost control of your car, Pat?"

Pat: "Yes. I couldn't keep up the installments, you see."

Did you know that the wittiest king on earth was--
Jo-king?